An American Dancer Makes Money and an American Fire Spectacle Loses - Harlem Has a Tent Show of Dogs and Monkers.

Not much that is remarkable is being done in the Paris theatres, and they are not generally frequented by tourists. Sarah Bernhardt in "L'Aiglen" is drawing large audiences, but they are composed chiefly of residents. The performer to profit most heavily thus far by the presence of foreign visitors to the fair is Loie Fuller, the American dancer. L'or hall on the Exhibition grounds has a roof modelled in a likeness of her head, while the front represents her dancing skirts illuminated by electricity. She gives the latest of her "serpentine" dances on the stage. Miss Fuller is a Yankee woman. While playing in this city, in a farce that failed, the swishing of her skirts under a limelight suggested to her the spectacular use of draperies ingeniously lighted from all sides and underneath. She patented some devices for producing fiery effects, and made a fortune before opening her present place in Paris. Far less prosperous has been a big show of American firemen's work at the Fair It was called "A Fire in New York," and about \$100,000 was expended in preparing it. But it did not draw well, and is now closed. The Comodie Française would undoubtedly have been prospered by the Fair if its house had not been destroyed. The company will occupy the Porte St. Martin after the departure of Coquelin Porte St. Martin after the departure of Coquelin for this country. The gold statue of our Maude Adams is an exhibit at the fair. The Augoust family of aerobatic pantomimists, who are to come to America conspicuously next winter, are performing in Paris. Marshall P Wilder has been giving his impersonations there. Fongère is back in the variety shows. The Moulin Rouge with its cancan dancers is commonly visited by Americans, of course, and so are the boulevard resorts, but there is little on the legitimate stage of Paris at reasent to interest Americans, although some ent to interest Americans, although some hem go to see "Rip Van Winkle" at the te, and others to the bold plays at Antoine's.

what it used to be cite two things that are no more, the passing of the palmy days of Shakespearean spouting and of the country one-ring circus given in a tent with pink lemonade, popcorn and peanuts. Shakespeare was retved to some extent in the former style by Helena Modjeska and her company last winter, and now something like the old-fashfoned country circus is given in Gentry's show, which is tenting in Harlem. Excitement becan when the affair came into town with the bands playing full blast, the monkeys in wagon cages of bright red and gold and the elephants and ponies decorated gaudily. The show is given twice daily in Olympia Field at 185th street and Lenox avenue. There are four tents, two of which are large, one for the performances and the other for the menagerie. The latter is entered first. The visitor is greeted with the sights, sounds and smells of elephants, peanuts, monkeys, popcorn, dogs, pink lemonade and ponles. There are no human clowns, which perhaps accounts for the cheerfulness of the show. Some of the dogs, however, have been taught to be comical. Three or four of them are lined up for a race for a piece of meat. While the trainer's back is turned, one dog steals the prize and eats it, so that when the others run he stays behind with the stakes inside of him. When the trainer discovers the thief, and chases him, the rogue leads him a dance by hiding in baskets in an intelligent way. Then the pursuer sets two Great Danes on the culprits trail and they chase him out of the ring. Soon they return leading the runaway, who is hanged for his crime. After the trainer has pronounced him dead, a little dog figuring as the executioner bites the rope, thus letting the body drop to the ground. The supposedly dead dog lies perfectly still and limp. The executioner rings for a police patrol wagon, which comes, drawn by Great Danes and manned by dogs of various kinds. The trainer lifts the body of the dead dog into the wagon and it is driven away. Anwith the sights, sounds and smells of elephants. by Great Danes and manned by dogs of various kinds. The trainer lifts the body of the dead dog into the wagon and it is driven away. Another drama acted by the Gentry brutes starts with a scene of a burning house. A dog runs out and rings an alarm bell, to which an engine, and hook and ladder cart answer. They are drawn by ponies and driven by men, but the chief worker is a baboon. He puts a ladder against an upper window of the house and brings down in his arms little dogs from the flames. When all are rescued, he turns on a hose and puts out the fire. The water is pumped up by two other monkeys. on a nose and purs out the fire. The water is numped up by two other monkeys. This is at the end of the circus, which has much that is entertaining for lovers of animals. Some exceptionally well-trained dogs and ponies are put through their tricks. The elephants are less marvellous. A pleasant point is the apparent fondness of the trainer for his beasts. He seems always kind to them and they enjoy the sport. In fact, the dog supposed to be dead wags his tail, though otherwise his acting is realistic.

Much interest has been felt among theatrical people in the selection of a leading actor to accompany Maude Adams in "L'Aiglon." The choice has fallen on J. H. Gilmour, who played the hero in "Barbara Frietchie" with Julia Marlowe. He has just tried two melodramas in Boston in the hope of making a star of himself, but they failed: and so he is available for Miss Adams.

Cecil Raleigh has selected "The Queen of Society" for the title of his new melodrama, which is to be produced next fall in Chicago and later at the Broadway here. This is the play in which the principal character resembles Lily Langtry.

Charles Klein has written the prose, Grant Stuart the verses and William T. Francis the music of a musical comedy for Jefferson de Angelis. It will be called "A Royal Rogue," and besides Jessie Mackaye, who will share first place with Mr. de Angelis, the company will include Theresa Vaughn, Henry Norman, Adine Bouvier and Charles Dungan.

Two new songs by the prollific composer A. Baidwin Sloane are in the bill in the Cherry Blosson Grove. Both have catchy airs. One is "The Pride of Newsboy Row," sung by Neille O'Neill, and the other is "Ma Rainbow Coon," which takes the place of "Ma Tiger Lilly." One of the clever performers in the show here is Wills, half the team of Wills and Loretto, of which the latter portion is resting. One of his jokes is a question of the difference between the Democratic convention and a free lunch. He answers that one is 16 to 1 and the other 18 to 2, and he goes on to say that lobsters can be found at both. He has other new humors which will probably soon be stolen. A comic journal lately published a joke and within three days it was put into the dialogue of "The Rounders." It was that a girl asks another if she ever got a pearl out of an ovster, and she answers. No but I once got a diamond necklice out of a lobster.

Emma Calve is not the only great singer to alve the company of the drama, nor do Rose caron. and later at the Broadway here. This is the

ut of a lobster."

ma Calve is not the only great singer to
pp opera for the drama, nor do Rose Caron,
s to retire from the Paris Opera to join
omedie Française, and Marie Tempest
iet the list. The marvellous American
bird Loia Hawthorne, who was with
sisters implicated in The Willow
The Plate a leav vegarage, is acting with

the Castle Square company in Boston, in "Engaged,"
Frequenters of the Murray Hill will be interested to know that a successor to Ralph Start has been engaged. He is William Bramwell, who was Eugenle Blair's leading actor in "A Lady of Quality."
Mathèe entertalments in San Francisco theatres raised \$20,000 for the family of a fireman who had lest his life in a heroic resoue of an old man.

George Backus has been lecturing in the west against Sunday performances in theatres.

Kaltenbora's Wagner Night. Mrs. Gerrit Smith, whose presence on the con-

cert stage is always a delight, will be the soloist at the Wagner concert of the Kaltenborn Orchestra to-night. She will sing 'Elea's Dream'

from Lohengrin. Other Wagner numbers will be the prejude to the third act of "Tristan und Isolde" "The Ride of the Valkyries," the over-ture to "Renzi," and Slegfried's "Death and Funeral March" from "Goetterdaemmerung" Jegie Shay will play Paderewski's "Po ish Fantasie," Strauss's Tour of America.

Rudolph Aronson sailed yesterday on the Oceanic to make the final arrangements for Eduard Strauss's tour in this country, which is to begin with a concert to be given at the Waldorf Astoria on Oct. 16. Mr. Aronson is taking with immore than 100 compositions by American writers, from which Herr Strauss will select a repertoire of American airs.

Julian Raiph. Master of Arts.

At the centennial commencement of Middle bury College, Vermont, the degree of master of arts was conferred upon Julian Raiph, the wellknown author and war correspondent, who recently retirned to London whence he accompanied the British forces in the Boer war as correspondent of the London Daily Mail.

Among the other degrees conferred by Middlebury at the same time was that of doctor of laws upon Gen. John G. McCullough of Bennington and New York.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The man with an explosive taste in colors has found an opportunity to gratify it this summer in his socks, which are no longer an inconspicuous part of the masculine wardrobe. When a titled English actor made his first appearance here a few months ago his socks, which were generously displayed below his turned-up trousers, attracted more attention than his acting. They would not be worthy of a second glance new compared with many pairs worn by men who have no connection with the stage or the English nobility. The only chance for an ambitious man to distinguish himself now in his socks is to attach bells to them. After the old sash was replaced by a sober colored belt around the waist men who liked brilliant colors in their summer clothes had to content themselves with the few that might be crowded into a hatband and a neck scarf until the leud socks came along. The popularity of fiannels has licensed every man to turn his trousers up and the amount of sock which he displays is regulated by his taste in such matters. As an unconscious confession of the general lack of good taste in colors among men these many colored socks are adding to the sum total of general information. Incidentally they brighten up the landscape and cheer their wearer through the warm days. than his acting. They would not be worthy

The general vulgarity of an entertainment which is given on one of the roof gardens in this city is probably accountable for the kind of people who patronize it and the large quantities of alcoholic drinks which they consume at elevated prices. The general tone of the performance is vulgar and at times it verges on the indecent. If the same acts were produced in a concert hall and were applauded by the same crowd it would not be considered just the place for men to take their wives and sisters to.

same crowd it would not be considered just the place for men to take their wives and sisters to but roof gardens are laws unto themselves. It is some satisfaction to people who advocate decent shows that this one is not so well attended as to prove that it is popular. A Brooklyn man who took several ladies to this roof garden one night last week, in ignorance of the style of entertainment, said yesterday:

"The show was vulgar and the majority of people who witnessed it were quite as objectionable as the performers. The women who appeared on the stage, after the fushion of the notorious Coney Island music halls, came down to the boxes when they were invited to drink with their admirters. I never saw such proceedings on this roof before and I don't propose to risk seeing them again when I have ladies with me. I don't believe that such things pay the manager either." the manager either."

Fortunately for people who are addicted to the roof garden habit this criticism does not apply to all such places of amusement.

The number of steam yachts which bring their owners to the city each morning and race home with them at night has been increased this summer by the addition of several vessels chartered by small clubs of men who are spending the summer in the country. The expense of running a steam yacht is so large as to make it a hixury beyond the means of any one who is not wealthy. Where it is possible for a dozen or more men to combine and charter such a boat to take them back and forth the expense is reduced to a reasonable amount for men of moderate incomes. One such club boat is running this summer from Larchmont and another comes down the Hudson. The man who can commute in this fashion during the summer finds his morning trip to town and his return to the country in the late afternoon agreeable breaks in the day. Half a dozen or more of these private yachts anchor off the foot of East Twenty-sixth street during the day and among them there is enough rivalry to make the trip up the Sound every afternoon an informal race, with occasionally a substantial prize as a stake. as to make it a hixury beyond the means of

"The two-step, which at least shares the honors with the waltz," said the man who teaches dancing in the winter and acts as master of ceremonies at summer hotels during the season, "is responsible for the decline in summer dancing. It is declining, as any one who remembers the summer hotels of fifteen years ago can testify. The two-step is a more violent dance than the waltz and for that reason less desirable in the warm weather. It has been so popular for several seasons now that hotel orchestras are asked to play two two-steps for every waltz. Moreover, it is an easier dance for the average man to learn than a waltz. It is more difficult every summer to find dancing men at the summer hotels. There is more violent exercise in a lively two-step than in a set of tennis and when the penalty for it is a wilted collar the average man shirks it. Waltzing is much less violent exercise, but it has lost its popularity for the time. I believe that the waltz will outlive the two-step as it has other dances." summer dancing. It is declining, as any one

member of the city government, and the recent reports of a dinner given by an American in Paris sound like a table d'hote compared with it. In estimating the expense of this Paris dinner, the palms used for decoration have been put down as costing \$1,000 each. The absurdity of this is apparent, of course. The absurdity of this is apparent, of course. These palms very likely were rented for the occasion at possibly \$5 or \$10 each, and they will serve the same purpose at many dinners after this American has left Paris. The dinner which this officeholder gave in New York several years ago had many distinctive features in the shape of decorations which have never been duplicated. Moreover, the scheme of the decorations was such that the vines and plants used perished after one night of glory. So far as the actual cost of a dinner and wines is concerned, when the host orders the caterer to get the very best that money can buy, \$100 a plate would be wildly extravagant if the guests numbered twenty or more. Any amount of money can be spent for souvenirs and music, of course, but the decorations, unless the object is merely extravagant display, are not so expensive as these wild stories might lead one to believe. Paris is very credulous of stories about wealthy. Americans. Five or six years ago it became very much excited about a dinner which a young Philadelphian gave then. According to the French papers no more extravagant dinner had ever been given in that city. I happened to meet the host of that occasion two years later and he described the dinner to me and told me its cost. Dozens of equally elaborate dinners are given in New York each year and this one owed its notoriety in Paris to the fact that the host was an American and wealthy." These palms very likely were rented for the

When a man is seen running across the streets and walking with decorum during the rest of the time, it must not be concluded that he is indulging in any particular eccentricity or is the victim of a nervous fear of passing vehicles He is merely trying a system of physical exercise, which has recently found many adherents and is believed to bring good results. Its chief merit is its simplicity, and it can readily be merit is its simplicity, and it can readily be combined with a daily walk, such as many men take. Running instead of walking across every street is one of the principles, and this is intended to vary the monotony of the exercise that comes from mere pedestrianiam. One of its other important rules is that the fingers be kept constantly in motion, and close observers of the morning parade down Broadway may frequently see fingers twitching nervously but in accordance with a regular system not comprehensible to the uninitiated. One college athlete, a famous oarsman in his day, has lost none of his strength nor health and looks now as vigorous as he did a decade ago. He attributes to the regular observance of this system's principles his present physical condition. Perprinciples his present physical condition. Persons willing to follow its single rules and attract the attention that is inevitable when a pedestrian takes to his heels at every crossing and twitches his fingers constantly while he walks will find the plan advantageous as a substitute for more vigorous exercise.

The tailless dress coat offers problems to its wearers who are not accustomed to follow closely the rules of dressing. No garment seems to cause greater eccentricity on the part of those who take refuge in its informality during the summer months. At the Casino the other night various forms of the way in which the dinner coat should not be way in which the dinner coat should not be worn were shown. It was combined with white waistcoats, white neckties and various other elements of the toilet, that were quite inappropriate. One man wore a white waistcoat with a black tie and was decorated with a heavy gold watch chain. A few who had taken the trouble to dress themselves appropriately, even if it were for midsummer, wore black neckties and were without visible lewelry beyond their shirt studs. Most of those present seemed to think that some touch of the season was necessary and added it in the shape of a white waistcoat or necktie.

One of the large hotels near a railroad station cossesses a feature that puzzles most of its guests, who wonder why it is that they still have the sensation of being on a railroad train, even after they have come from the station and entered the men's dining room of the hotel. Seated there at the tables the requiar motion of a railroad train is felt so exactly that few persons fail to observe it. "I still feel as if I were on the train," is the remark heard from almost every stranger who takes his place for the first time at one of the restaurant tables. More experienced guests, particularly those who have not come from the railroad station, know that this peculiar effect of traveiling on a railroad train is produced by the action of a very powerful dynamo in the cellar under the restaurant, which acts with such force as to make the whole room vibrate. ven after they have come from the station

WEDDING AT NEWPORT LARGELY ATTENDED BY SOCIETY. H. O. Havemeyer, Jr., Takes Miss Charlotte

Whiting as His Bride-The Wedding Ceremony at the Villa of George L. Rives. NEWPORT, R. I., July 11 .- The wedding of Mr. Henry O. Havemeyer, Jr., third son of the late Theodore A. Havemeyer of New York to Miss Charlotte Whiting, daughter of the late Augustus Whiting, also of Newport, took place shortly before noon to-day at the Newport residence of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Rives. the latter being the aunt of the bride. It was attended by a large number of the cottage colony. It was the prettiest wedding that Newport has seen since that of the bridegroom's sister, last season. The day was perfect, and if the saying, "Happy the bride the sun shines on," has any significance, Miss Whiting's future life will be one of contentment. The wedding was set for 11 o'clock, and long before that hour the avenue in front of "Swanhurst," the Rives villa, was crowded with residents all anxious to see the guests, who began to arrive about 10:30. Not only was the villa decorated for the occasion. but the spacious lawns were studded with tents for smoking and for bands, while in front of the piazza was a large tent in which the 200 guests sat down to the wedding breakfast.

The ceremony took place in the drawing foom and was performed by the Rev. Father William B. Meenan of St. Mary's Church. Four sanctuary boys in their white surplice were also in attendance. The ceremony was performed under a Gothic arch, covered with asparagus, festooned with clusters of Augusta Victoria roses, lillies of the valley and white orchids, tied with large bows of white satin ribbon. The arch was banked on each side with palms and rare foliage plants. Through the long drawing room there were placed graded columns of pure white, garlanded with rich green vines and festooned with white jessamine. Broad white ribbons were fastened to each column with long streamers, thereby forming an aisle through the centre of the room up to the arch, through which

the bridal party passed. The bridal party marched to the altar to the strains of the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin," the bride being escorted by Mr. Rives. She was gowned in white lace, with veil of the same material, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley, bride roses and gardenias. The only jewelry worn by her were diamonds earrings, solitaires, surrounded with smaller stones, and a group of five diamond stars for the bair, given by the bridegroom. She was preceded by her maids, Miss Lily Celrichs, the cousin of the bridegroom, and Miss Natica Rives, a cousin of the bride. These young women were gowned in white silk crepe with jackets of old Spanish lace, and wore white Leghorn hats, trimmed with pink roses and white chiffon. They carried

lace, and wore white Leghorn hats, trimmed with pink roses and white chiffon. They carried bouquets of pink roses. The ushers were Messrs. Harry Boocock of Brooklyn and J. M. McCormick of Chicago, classmates of the bridegroom at Yale College. The gifts to the ushers were pearl horseshoe pins.

The bridai party was met at the altar by the bridegroom and his best man, his trother, Mr. Fred C. Havemeyer. Satin cushions were placed under the arch for the party to kneel on. After the ceremony the couple received the congratulations of their triends while standing under the arch and then repaired to the plazza for the breakfast, the guests going to the tent on the lawn.

The dining room was decorated in a manner similar to the drawing room. Through the library and parlors were placed large vases of American beauty roses. The veranda where the bridai table was set, was beautifully banked with tall palms and the table covered with lilies of the valley, white roses and lessamine. The tent was banked on all sides with rich green foliage and large clusters of flowers, and each of the thirty-eight round tables in the tent was decorated with large baskets of pink sweet peas. On the bride's table was a large wedding cake, which was cut by the

their home in New York, and it is likely that they will build a villa at Newport.

The bridal carriage was drawn by two white horses with footmen and behind on the axie was placed a large white slitper two feet long filled with rice. On top of the carriage was one of the ushers, who, with a slipper in each hand, beat time for a military band following in a drag, playing all the way to the boat. Benind the band were carriages, delivery wagons and all kinds of vehicles which had been pressed into service by the young women and men at the wedding. On arrival at the wharf the band lined up and played. T'd Leave Ma Happy Home for You, while the bride and groom were showered with rice.

The bride wore a travelling costume of purples slik with hat of violets. The wedding excited much, interest in society through the social prominence of the young peorle, and also from the fact that Miss Whiting is an neiress and has an income of more than 160,000 a year. Her mother was Miss Flossie Green, a noted belle beauty in her girlhood and a daughter of Mr. Edward Green van died last winter. Miss Whiting's mother died about ten year- ago at Newport. Her father, who also died at Newport about six years ago, was the brother of Mrs, George L. Rives, formerly Mrs. Oliver Beimont, and born Miss Salie Whiting, Since the death of her parents Miss Whiting has made her home with her aunt, Miss Jane Whiting. Since the death of her parents Miss Whiting has made her home with her aunt, Miss Jane Whiting. Since the death of her parents Miss Whiting has made her home with her aunt, Miss Jane Whiting. New Perry Tiffany and Mrs. Cameron Winslow. He was named for his uncle. Mr. Henry O. Havemeyer, Jr., is a graduate from Yale. He is a brother of Theodore A. Havemeyer, Mrs. John Mayer, Mrs. Perry Tiffany and Mrs. Cameron Winslow. He was named for his uncle. Mr. Henry O. Havemeyer, Mrs. Perry Tiffany, Miss Wetmore. John M. Ellis, Mrs. And Mrs. Stillman, Mrs. Perry Tiffany, Miss Wetmore. John Mrs. My Humber, Mrs. John Bayers, Mrs. Henry C. Havemeyer, Mrs. Henry C. Havemeyer, Mrs. John Shames A. Stillman, Mrs. H. Henry C. H. Gerry, the Misses Gerry. Mrs. And Mrs. L. J. John Davits Suyveant Le Row, Miss Anna

CAN'T SEE FOUNDLING RECORDS. Japhet in Search of a Father Has Made No

Case for a Mandamus. The application of Henry J. King, a "Japhet in search of a father," for a mandamus requiring the New York Foundling Hospital o show him any records it has as to his parentage, has been denied by Justice O'Gorman of the Supreme Court. King was received at the institution on Oct. 28, 1871, when, as he believes, he was one day old. When a youth he was farmed out to Thomas B. Gardiner of Maryland, with whom he remained several years. He says he has been unable to get any information about his parentage from the institution. Justice O'Gorman says:

A person is not entitled to a writ of mandamus unless he has a clear legal right to the performance of some particular duty by a corporation, official board or inferior court. No such right is disclosed by the moving papers. It does not even appear from the relator's affidavit that the respondent is a corporation. Certainly no facts are set forth indicating any legal duty owing to the relator by the respondent, and the motion is denied. at the institution on Oct. 28, 1871, when, as he

HAVE MEYER-WHITING. | HE WANTED TO RUN A POOLROOM. | THE BEANERY GOES BROKE. Hasty Exit of a Blonde-Haired Young Man

Helped by Magistrate Meade's Boot. A blonde-haired young man, with a goldneaded cane, and a large diamond stud in his shirt front approached Magistrate Meade in nonor," he said, "I was told to come and see you about a little matter. If possible I would like a private audience with you. I will no intrude on much of your valuable judicial time. "Certainly, sir; come right into my private room," responded the Magistrate. He led the way and asked the young man to take a

"I belong up your way," began the young man, "and I called to ask a favor. It is a slight matter and of course I know it can be done."

"What is it?" asked the Magistrate. "Well, you see," continued the young man and ne winked at the Magistrate, "I want to go into business and as there are others in the same business in this city there is no reason way I shouldn't go into it. I am willing to do as they do and am prepared to make any arrangements or negotiations that they do."

"What do you mean?" asked the puzzled Magistrate.

arrangements or negotiations that they do.

"What do you mean?" asked the puzzled Magistrate.

"Well, I don't want to start business without everything is all right, you know," said the young man. "That's why I came to see you first. Your Honor—

"I don't know," interrupted the Magistrate, "so perhaps you might tell me what business you intend to go into."

The young man looked cautiously around and drew his chair closer to the Magistrate's, "Well, to get down to business," he said, "I want to open a poolroom down here. I came to see you to find out what assurance you would be in a position to give me that I would be protected by the police.

Magistrate Meade gasped. Then he jumped from his chair and roared. His voice under ordinary circumstances is a powerful organ and when he is excited and lets it out it makes the inkstands rattle. The young man rose from his chair just in time to avoid a right swing from the Magisterial foot, as Mr. Meade shouted at him in his loudest voice:

"What? What? Get out! Get out! Get out! Get out! Get out! Get out! The policemen and attendants outside in

out! Get ou—t!"
The policemen and attendants outside in the courtroom who heard the explosion reached the entrance to the Magistrate's room just in any outside the entrance to the Magistrate's room just in through the entrance to the Magistrate's room just in time to see the young man come out through the door like a solid shot out of a cannon, followed by the Magistrate, whose right foot was uplifted. The young man was so excited that he put on his hat.

"Take off that ha-at, take off that ha-at," roared the Magistrate.

A policman assisted in the removal of the hat and the young man ran out of the courtroom and up Essex street at top speed.

"The andacity of that fellow" said the Magistrate when his indignation had cooled somewhat and he had resumed his seat on the bench. Just think of it, coming right into court and offering to buy protection from the Judge! I wish I knew who he was. They will be making applications in this court for licenses to steal next."

MISSING GIRL FROM BROOKLYN Chance for "Gus." Who'd Been Telegraphing

to Her, to Restore Her to Her Father. George Klaness of 1405 Broadway, Brookyn, received a telegram addressed to his seventeen-year-old daughter, Ella, at his home last Saturday, and as she was out, he opened it. It came from the Maritime Exchange and said: "Come over to-morrow.—Gus." Mr. Kianess told Magistrate Hogan in the Centre street police court yesterday that he did not give his daughter the message when she came in, but told her that in her absence a caller named "Gus" had been there.

"I asked her who he was," said Mr. Klaness,
"and she said that he was a New York friend
of hers and that he had promised to get her a
place in a telephone office. When I got up
Sunday morning she was gone. While searching for her I found a young man who thought
that Timothy Tripler, who works in an office
on the Battery, was "(in " and he to.)" ing for her I found a young man who thought that Timothy Tripler, who works in an office on the Battery, was "Gus," and he took me there. Tripler admitted that the telegram was from him and that he had seen my daughter that morning, but said he dight know her whereabouts. He says that he is willing to help me look for her and I've brought him here."

her very well, go with him and do your best benow and 10:30 o'clock to-morrow morn-Then I want you to appear here," said strate Hogan, and Tripler and his lawyer

OARSMEN AGAINST BRIDGEMEN.

The Former Protest Against a Temporary Bridge Limiting Their Sport. PATERSON, July 11.-The paramen of this city are having a fight with the Frank R. Long bridge across the river. They put up a temporary structure over which to carry material. This is so low that no boat can pass under it, and persons out on the water with rowboats were confined to a stretch of half a mile between

were confined to a stretch of half a mile between the falls and the bridge. The carsment protested, but the contractor refused to do anything for them. Last night some of the carsmen, led by Theodore A. Bower, an owner of rowboats, attacked the bridge and tore a large section of the down.

Resistance was made by some of the contractor's workmen and watchmen and several of the boats were nearly capsized. The carsmen fought determinedly, and finally drove the bridge men off and passed through with their boats. The contractor has again closed the bridge. The carsmen have consulted counsel and the Society for Useful Manufactures, which owns all the water rights. William Barbour, the thread manufacturer, who succeeded Vice-President Hobart as governor of the society, supports the carsmen and they will get an injunction if necessary.

WONT PRESS THE POTASH CASE. Assistant District Attorney Osborne Drope Out. but Must Appear to Say So.

The case against Mrs. Ettie Warner of 50 West 103th street, who is charged with having Cronin of 433 West Fifty-first street on the night of May 17, was adjourned once again when it came up for a final hearing yesterday before Magistrate Mayo in the Jefferson Market police court. Assistant District Attorney Osborne, who has been in charge of the prose-cution, telephoned that he was busy and could not appear. Five minutes later another tele-phone message came from Mr. Osborne to the effect that he would not appear in the case at all

effect that he would not appear in the case at all.

"Well, I think he should come here and tell me so," remarked Magistrate Mayo. "I shall adjourn the case till to-morrow."

"The People have obtained five adjournments," objected Glanvil Meintyre, who appeared for Mrs. Warner. "They got fourteen days the last time to procure new evidence, and they have not got a particle."

The Magistrate put the case down for to-day.

LINEMAN RESCUES HIS MATE. Let Him Fall When Half Way to the Ground. but Others Caught Him.

Thomas Sillman, a lineman employed by the North Hudson Light, Heat and Power Company, was at work yesterday repairing some broken wires at the top of a telegrap pole at First street and Park avenue, Roboken, pole at First street and Park avenue, Roboken, when he accidentally caught hold of alive wire. Several of his fellow workmen who were on the sidewalk saw him waver, and a moment later a puff of smoke arose from the wire. One of the men climbed the pole, released Sillman from the wire and started down the pole with him. Half way to the street Sillman slipped from the man's grasp and fell. Three other workmen caught him. He was unconscious and was badly burned on the limbs and body. He was taken to his home at 111 Fourteenth street.

ILL OF APPENDICITIS. Dr. J. Walter Wood Undergoes an Operation

at St. Lake's. Dr. J. Walter Wood, one of Richmond borugh's best known physicians, one of the memers of the medical staff of the S. R. Smith Infirmary at New Brighton, and Assistant Register of the Board of Health, was operated upon ister of the Board of Health, was operated upon yesterday at St. Luke's Hospital in this city for appendicitis. The operation was performed by Prof. Abbe and Dr. Scales of Richmond borrough, also connected with the S.R. Smith Infirmary, and Dr. Wood's attending doctor. The trouble manifested itself about eleven months ago, but at that time yielded to treatment. Recently it again appeared, and it was decided an operation was necessary. Dr. Wood's chances of recovery are good. He stood the operation well.

SINKERS BLEW IN LENA'S \$27 ON MEEHANUS TO WIN.

Pieman, Butterman, Oysterman, Eggman, Butcher, Bootblack, Policeman, All Plunge -One-Legged Beggerman Begs Five Doi-lars, Puts It on Hellobas and Triumphs. The Sinker Man got down to the Park row

restaurant at daylight. He brought a roll of money. Then came Rikey, the restaurant omnibus, and Ryan, the undertaker. Slippery Si, the Washington Market butter carrier, arrived at 7 o'clock with Hickey, the butcher. Pete, the pie driver was late. Jerry, the oysterman and Connerino Brown dropped in at-10 tingent arrived. Baumgartner, the dough-nut moulder, came in with Red Jerra the bartender, and then came a swarm of policenen, firemen, printers, stereotypers, lawyers, doctors, telegraphers, photographers, frankfurter men, bologna butchers, bankers, brokers and office boys. Meehanus, the racehorse that was named

after Johnny Meehan, the nephew of the beanery firm, was entered in the first race at Brighton Beach yesterday and the crowd that gathered at Dolan & Nephew's beanery wanted a good thing. The office boys, whose coat pockets bulged with printed material known to the habitués of poolrooms as "dope," rushed up and down Park row carrying tips on Mechanus. The news that Meehanus would surely win spread through the big office buildings down town and clerks who succeeded in getting a day off hurried to join the beanery crowd. Houry, the Greek policeman, who chases pushcart men along Park row, had all he could do to keep the Meehanus crowd from pushing him into the pushcarts.

"It's certainly a great push," said Johnny Meehan, as the crowd lined up preparatory to going to the track. Some went on bicycles, as they had often done before when they carried back satchels full of money after a Mee hanus or Dolando winning day. Others like Mr. Meehan and Mr. Henneberry went to the track in coaches. The East Broadway contingent went in a grocery wagon and Avenue A's section went down in a brewery wagon, decorated with branches of trees and yellow bunting. Napkin Annie and Neille, the restaurant cook, were not permitted to go to the track, so they sent their dollar bets down with Cashier Charley.

When the crowd got to the track the Sinker Man bought a five-cent cigar and strolled into the betting ring. He met a long-bearded German who was studying the prices marked on the bookmaker's states.

n the bookmaker's slates,
"Vhat do you suspicion about it?" asked Sinkers.
"I didn't yet suspicion," answered the man with the beard.

"For vhy?"
"Cause I didn't impartial my mind which is

"Cause I didn't impartial my mind which is who."

"Dot's omniferent," said Sinkers. "I vouldn't go on race horsing when I didn't know before how it comes. I bet me a five dollar on Meehanus. She is 10 to 1 to be it."

"Mebbe, but I don't consider," replied the man with the beard. "Vhen I bet I will on Ben Lodi put two dollar at 400 to 2 on der horse to vin. He is der shot long from der race."

"Dot makes it out not," said Sinkers, "I borrow twenty-seven dollar from my vife which she vill der installment man pay to-morrow, und I giv her ten dollar for a blue dress interest."

"Besides when she vins not?"

"No, dot can't be, 'cause I vill vin annyhow."

While the man with the beard and Sinkers were discussing the horses Slippery Si came along and bet \$20 straight and \$20 for a place on Meehanus.

along and bet \$20 straight and \$20 for a piace on Meehanus.

"If Meehanus weren't in th' race," said Si, "I'd put a portion on Mr. Jersey, 'ca'se I were born and bred in Jersey."

"bat horse is no good," remarked McGinn. "He runned last once at Morris Park and he can do worser to-day; he may drop dead.

Pope, the egg man, put a hundred on Meehanus to win a thousand. Then Johnny Meehan appeared with a satchel full of money, gave the number of his track badge to a bookmaker and handed the money over in bunches. The price on Meehanus immediately dropped

row; that he, Sinkers, would challenge the world of bakers in a cake-baking contest and that his wife Lena was a lovely woman when he came "early home nights."

"Putty soon der horses vill be on der post," said Sinkers. "If Meehanus hurts him's leg my vife vill suicide herself 'cause! Lome on der house mitout her money. Let us drink a coupler so I don't get too nervousness."

They went over to the reirreshment counter and ordered "two up." Sinkers pleaded with his friend to place a bet on Meehanus. The man with the beard finally weakened and bet \$2. After he had made the bet, Joe, the Italian bootblack from Park sow came along and was introduced to the bearded man.

I make a de bet on a Mee-han." said the bootblack. "I bet-a five doll. Let's have drink; what you have?

"Beer." chorused the Germans. Then Sinkers treated and the man with the beard also treated. While they were drinking at the bar Mr. Duffy, the roundsman, came along

drink: what you have?

"Beer." chorused the Germans. Then Sinkers treated and the man with the beard also treated. While they were drinking at the bar Mr. Duffy, the roundaman, came along.

"It's me short day." said Duffy "an' I have nothn' to do betwixt this an' 6 o'clock, save take in money. I know we'll win on Mechanus, for we all gave up to a beggar man on th' cars coming down. Little Jamesy Maloney only had a dollar and forty-flve cents and he gev th' beggar man th' change for luck. The poor man only had one leg. and he wished us luck. All of th push gev up to him. There's Jamesy now. Hey. Jamesy. come and have somethin' with the boys!

"Hello, fellers, "said Maloney, "do you know we're hoodooed? Well, Ryan, the undertaker, skeedooed and wouldn't come to the track. We looked for a new mascot on the way down and spied a one-legged man on crutches. He passed around his bonnet and we all chipped in. Sinkers wouldn't give up and he cursed him. It was a regular beggar's curse. Well, fellers, I've just seen that same beggar over there in the betting ring plunging on Heliobas. Just as I passed over my dollar on Meehanus, the beggar bet five on the favorite. He wished us luck on the car, but I suppose he's praying now that Meehanus "Il drop dead because Sinkers wouldn't give up. What do you think of that? I was only able to bet a bone on Meehanus and the panhandler put a five spot on Heliobas."

"Well, didn't der beggar beg it?" said Sinkers. "Sure." replied Maloney, you know he begged on the way down. We'll beg on the way up." The gong sounded and the norses weut to the post. Six men near the rail were snouting for Favorious. Others snouted for Vesuvian. A few talked in loud tones about Mr. Jersey's good qualities. Two or three near the rail were telling how they had bet on Mark Cheek, and the followers of the Oscoola Stables talked as if they believed Lady Uncas would win the race. The Park Row crowd cheered Meehanus when Jockey Mane lined up with him. Councliman Tom Foley Joined in the enering. Other city offic

a crutch in the air and shouting, "I knew it!"

"Vhen I had a pistol I vould shoot your right leg off." said Sinkers, wiping away a tear. "If you had kept off der race grounds Meehanus vould vinned first. Now she only vinned third und ve didn't bet der bets dot vay. Oh I must drink for dot pain in my back! I vill telegram to Lena dot I am dead! No, she vould not believe it! She vould know my writing. I know what I vill do. I vill telegram dot I am crazy und vere taken to der ersylum. No I vill drink yet more one! Come boys, had a drink! Oh, my back! Vhere is Chonny Vhere is Malonevs? Vhere's—vait dot is vhich I vill telegram to my vife.
"Sherdshead Beach Track Race, Brighton Bay, Land and the said of the

dupon styfor formed and bornith Ingration The months atment. decided Wood's lood the styfor the months atment. They took him home on the brewery wason while many of the Mechanus crowd footed it across the Bridge, blanning it to the Beggar's curse.

PRIZE TO GENTLEMANLY CABNEN. TALE OF A FIZZLESS PICNIC. Novel Solution in Evanston. Ill., of the Question How to Reform Cab Service.

CHICAGO, July 11 .- The City Council meeting Evanston last night was unusual. gold medal was presented to the most gentlemanly and efficient cabman in the city. The best known people of Evanston crowded the hall. Speeches were made, and the applause was deafening.

Evanston leads the world in its method of

reforming uncouth and impudent cabmen. Mayor Bates, as soon as he had called the Council to order, said:

"Fellow Citizens: This is a great occasion. You will remember that a year ago the attention of our distinguished fellow citizen, Volney W. Foster, was directed to the cabmen of Evanston as a good field for missionary work. He offered a prize of a gold medal for the cabman who, during the coming twelve months, should keep his cab and horses in the best condition and conduct himself in the most gentlemanly manner at the depot. This gentleman made the Mayor and Chief of Police Bartram the judges

Mayor and Chief of Police Bartram the judges to award this medal, and we are here to-night to announce our decision and carry out his wishes.

I have appointed Alderman L. M. Stow, the most venerable member of the Council, to make the speech of presentation and it only remains for me to announce the name of the most gentlemanly cabman. Joseph Ivester, come forward.

Joseph Ivester, a freckled faced mulatto man, 30 years old, went forward promptly aud Alderman Stow made his presentation speech, to which Ivester made a brief reply.

Ivester went to his seat amid great applause, and the Mayor announced that to the best cabmen during the ensuing twelve months Mr. Foster would give a transferable medal, which would be awarded afresh every night. Mr. Foster was present and said he was more than satisfied at the effect of the medal on the cabmen.

MARY CALROUN FOOLS 'EM AGAIN. They Didn't Know Her at Bellevue and Sent

for a Priest When She Went There in a Pit. A hurry call for an ambulance to go to Twenty-second street and Third avenue came to Bellevue Hospital last night. Dr. Train, who responded, found there an excited policeman standing over a young woman in black who was lying on the sidewalk apparently at the last gasp.

"I was looking at her," said the policeman, "and she fell over like a log unconscious." "She is suffering from heart fallure," said Dr. Train, completing his examination, "I must hurry her to the hospital."

On the way the doctor gave the woman frequent injections of strychnine. She was still unconscious when she was carried to the emergency ward, where several physicians worked over her without avail. Finally, she was taken to the ward for nervous diseases and Night Captain McHale sent for a priest.

Just then Dr. Emerson, who has charge of the natients with nervous trouble, entered

Just then Dr. Emerson, who has charge of the patients with nervous trouble, entered. He took one look at the unconscious woman and began to laugh.

"Why," said he, "that's Mary Calhoun, the best fakir in the world. She's been here a dozen times for this same thing."

Mary Calhoun turned over and winked at the doctor. Then she laughed and twiddled her fingers at the surgeons, nurses and the priest.

priest.

"I've had a good many high balls lately," she confessed, "and this was the easiest way to get here."

She was transferred to the alcoholic ward, where she made life a burden to the nurses by mimicking animals and babies for the rest of the night. EX-WIFE STILL TROUBLES MARCEAU.

Court Gave Him Their Child. He Says-She Col. Theodore C. Marceau, arrested on a warrant from Ogdensburg, N. Y., procured

and each of the thirty-eight round tables in the total orchestras are asked to play two absorbers for every waitz. Moreover, it is an easier dance for the average man to learn than a sale of the thirty-eight round tables in the total arching men at the summer to waitz. It is more difficult every summer to find dancing men at the summer hotels. There and a lively two-steps is more vicient exercise to a lively two-steps in the interval on the laws played frequently. The entrance hall at Swanhurst was a bower of paims, trailing vines and play roses, which was paid for by a man who is now a which was paid for by a man who is now a which was paid for by a man who is now a which was paid for by a man who is now a which was paid for by a man who is now a which was paid for by a man who is now a which was paid for by a man who is now a which was paid for by a man who is now a was decorated with large baskets of the broaders in the torical states in the total was decorated with large baskets of the broaders the bridge baskets of the broaders than a state of the time was decorated with large baskets of the broaders the bridge baskets of the broaders the was decorated with large baskets of the broaders the bridge baskets of a broader the track badge to a book for her and I've brought him the text was decorated with large baskets to a broader the track badge to a book for her and I've brought the track badge to a book for her and I've brought the tends was decorated with large baskets on military band standed on the saverage man shorted bases. The present state of a young man who, with a lawyer, stood on the history man who, with a lawyer, stood on the history man who, with a lawyer, stood on the history man who, with a lawyer, stood on the history man who, with a lawyer, stood on t by his former wife, Amanda, on a charge of of the case, but that the warrant should be honored by the return of the prisoner to Og-densburg, where his rights would be deter-mined. Justice McAdam reserved decision, leaving Marceau in the custody of his counsel. The wife once sought to have Col. Marceau

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY. Sun rises 4:38 | Sun sets 7:32 | Moon rises .7:32 MIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Sandy Hook ... 7:11 | Gov. I'd ... 7:43 | Hell Gate ... Arrived-WEDNESDAY, July 11.

Ss Kalserin Maria Theresta, Richter, Bremen. Sa Kaiserin Maria Incressa, ruchier, Brems July 3
Sa Cymbeline, Sunderland, June 23.
Sa Ciler, Kars, Port Antonio, July 5.
Sa Montaerrat, Carreras, Barcelona, June 26.
Sa Sobralense, Murray, St. Lucia, July 3.
Sa Beirenno, Hansen, Port au Prince, June 26.
Sa Beirond, Koutsen, Philadelmia, July 3.
Sa Brentond, Koutsen, Philadelmia, July 3.
Sa Comanche, Bennington, Jacksonville, July 3.
Sa Henry L. Gaw Baltimore, July 3.
Sa Jamestown, Tapley, Norfolv, July 10.
Sa Benefactor, Swain, Philadelphia, July 10.
Ship Fritz, Goldgrabe, Cadiz, May 29.
Ship Arthur Fitger, Denker, Ipswich, May 15.

ARRIVED OUT. Ss St. Louis, from New York, at Southampton. Ss Majestic, from New York, at Queenstown. Ss Manesdam, from New York, at Rotterdam. Ss Minnespoils, from New York, at London. Se Graf Waldersee, from New York, at Plymouth,

SAILED FROM POREIGN PORTS. Se Palatta, from Boulogne for New York. OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS

Sau To-day. Mails Close. Vessel Salls

Columbia. Hamburg	6 30 A M	10 00 A M
La Gascogne, Havre	6 30 A M	10 00 A M
Barbarossa, Bremen	11111111111111	10 00 A M
Vigilancia. Havana	1 00 P M	3 00 P M
Santiago de Cuba. Sant'go		8 00 P M
Kamr Prince, Pernambuco		4 00 P M
Hermes, La Plata	4 00 P M	6 00 P M
El Norte, New Orleans	********	3 00 P M
Montaerrat, Havana	*********	3 00 P M
	morrow.	
Comanche Charleston	********	3 00 P M
Colorado, Brunswick		8 00 P M
Sail Sature	tav. July 14.	
Campania Liverpool	12 30 P M	4 00 P M
Statendam, Rotterdam	8 00 A M	10 00 A M
Astoria, Glasgow	10 00 A M	12 00 M
Spartan Prince, Azores	7 00 A M	10 00 A M
Pennsylvania, Hamburg	********	6 00 A M
Mesa ba. London		9 00 A M
Consuelo, Hull	*******	
British Prince. Antwerp		********
American, Liverpool	575W 2765	200250000
Madlana, St Thomas	2 30 A M	12 00 M
Alene, Jamaica	10 00 A M	12 00 M
Mexico, Havana	11 00 A M	1 00 P M
Capri. La Plata	10 00 A M	12 00 M
Silvia, Newfoundland		1 00 P M
Andes, Hayti		12 00 M
Uller, St. Kitts		12 00 M
Prima. Yucatan		1 00 P M
Caracas, Porto Rico		1 00 P M
Curityba, Matanzas	1 00 P M	3 00 P M
El Mar. New Orleans	*******	3 00 P M
Concho, Galveston	********	3 00 P M
Louisiana. New Orleans		3 00 P M
Carlb. Charleston	*******	3 00 P M
INCOMING ST	PAMSHIPS.	

.... London. July 10 June 29 Due Saturday, July 14 Due Sunday, July 15. Due Monday, July 16. Liverpool July
London July
London July
Liverpool July
Gissaw July
Gibraitar July
Gibraitar July
St Lucia July
New Orleans July

Chautauqua Speiling Match.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., July 11 .- In the great annual Chautauqua spelling match the first prize was won by Mrs. G. H. Franklin of Richfield Springs, N. Y., and the second by A. E. Lee of Fort Smith, Ark., who failed on littoral.

OR WHY A FLATBUSH SUNDAY SCHOOL

LEADER RESIGNED. Hard Words When the Soda Water Wagon Failed to Appear-Supt. Brown Went to Look for It and the Steamboat Didn't Wait for Him

He'll Manage No More Excursions. The manifold difficulties that may result from drink are again exemplified, this time in the case of the Lenox Road Methodist Church of Flatbush, which is struggling along with-out any superintendent to its Sunday school. The drink was soda water and it is because of the complications arising from its failure to materialize that Supt. William H. Brown of the Sunday school has resigned. On the morning of July 2 the steamer George Starr puffed impatiently at her moorings waiting for the annual picnic of the Sunday school to embark and get started for Boynton Beach, N. J. Upon the pier pranced many excited dames, circling around Supt. Brown and demanding to know where the soda water was. Supt. Brown didn't know and said so with increasing emphasis until an hour had elapsed after the time set for starting. Then he set out to find out why the soda water wagon hadn't come.

It got to be 11 o'clock and the superintendent wasn't in sight; no more was the soda water. The captain said that his boat was doing very well where she was and if the Sunday school people wanted to pay him for remaining tied up there he was content, but, on the other hand. if they wanted to go to Boynton Beach they'd better say so forthwith, as it was getting late. They said so and the boat started. All the way down the excursionists commented upon Mr. Brown's shortcomings as a purveyor of sods water and said that without the profits expected from the sale of that innocuous beverage the excursion would lose money. Meantime the superintendent had arrived at the wharf and observed with painful feelings a line of smoke curving around Governors Island, which, an obliging small boy told him, was made by the Starr. The small boy furthermore remarked that the people who had sailed on her hadn's left their love for Mr. Brown. Thereupon Mr. Brown set himself to a consideration of ferries and trolleys and other ways and means and in the course of two hours thereafter arrived at Boynton Beach.

He was received with something approaching enthusiasm. Never was a crowd so eager to ask questions. down the excursionists commented upon Mr.

the course of two hours thereafter arrived at Boynton Beach.

He was received with something approaching enthusiasm. Never was a crowd so eager to ask questions. The only trouble was that the questions were of that sort that are better left unanswered. They inquired, for instance, with every appearance of solicitude and passionate desire to be enlightened, why, if Mr. Brown couldn't manage an excursion, he didn't step gracefully to one side and let in somebody who could. They pined to be informed as to whether he had expected them to wait over night for him. They burned with ardor to know what was the matter with him that he couldn't have arranged for the soda water beforehand. They filled the air with interrogation points and the white-winged dove of peace thought it was a live pigeon shoot and vacated the premises hastily and forever. On the way back Mr. Brown encountered the captain of the George Starr and the interview was pointed and is said to have been painful. Captains of steambonts, when aroused, do not always speak the language that pervades the pages of the Rollo books and other gems of Sunday-school literature. Mr. Brown's family went home with him and told him not to mind it. But after thinking the thing over he decided to resign as superintendent of the Sunday school and the next Sunday his resignation was read. It gave no reason for the step.

For three years Mr. Brown had acted as superintendent and had been efficient and popular. A committee was appointed to ask him what was the matter: a sort of arbitrative committee, in fact. Thus far it has received no response to its attempts to find out what everybody in the church knows. Mr. Brown is the assistant secretary of the City Fire Insurance of the Lenox Road Church and has given been decepted, but he is not acting as superintendent. He has attended the church had strong hopes that the whole matter would be smoothed over. Everybody in the church and Sunday school, he said, had the highest regard for Mr. Brown, and the whole matter was merely a mi

BLIND MAN'S DOLE CAME TOO LATE His Widow, Penniless, Was Weeping Over His

Dead Form When the Paymaster Appeared. Chief Clerk William J. Waish and Deputy Clura of department yesterday paid off the last of the city's poor blind who were not able to go to the Charities Department last Thursday to receive their annual dole of \$50. The two officials started out in a carriage and by the afternoon only one dole was left ungiven.

"This is the last," said Walsh to McClurg

as they went up to pay Henry Grawley who lived in two rooms on the top floor of 400 Greenwich street. When they knocked at the door no one answered but hearing a woman sobbing inside, they opened the door and walked in. The blind man lay dead on a cot with his wife on her knees at his side.

"It is too late; he's dead," sobbed the woman when the officials told her their errand.
Walsh explained that as Grawley was dead. when the officials told her their errand.

Walsh explained that as Grawley was dead the money could not be paid then. He advised the woman to take out letters of administration to get the \$50. She took little or no interest in what he said.

Grawley lost his sight from an electric shock three years ago while he was in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Company. He was then nearly 50 years oid. His wife is left penniless.

LOCOMOBILE CUSTOMS SERVICE. Machine Will Ply Between the Custom House

and Appraiser's Stores. It is the intention of Collector Bidwell to intitute a locomobile service between the Appraisers' stores and the Custom House. This will give a much quicker service than the preswill give a much quicker service than the present cab service. At present two cabs are used to bring the invoices from the Custom House to the Public Stores. By the installation of one locomobile, which will make regular trips to convey the official messenger with the invoices, it is expected a better service will be given. Collector Bidwell, himself, has for some time been using a private locomobile to carry him to and from the Custom House.

PATCHING THE TWEED COURT HOUSE. Plumbing and Ventilation to Be Bettered-No

Justice Dugro of the Supreme Court, who is a member of the special committee of Supreme Court Justices having in hand the reconstruction of the County Court House, made an in spection of the building ye-terday with an expert plumber and had a conference with Commissioner Kearny of the Department of Public Buildings, Lighting and Supplies. It was subsequently announced that work would be begun within ten days to better the plumbing and ventilation. The work of reconstruction will probably not begin with the control of the construction will probably not begin with the control of the construction. probably not begin until next spring or

DIED

BETFIELD. -At Elizabeth, N. J., on Tuesday, July 10, 1900, R. Morris Hetfield, aged 69 years. Funeral private, on Thursday, July 12, 1900, at

LOWE.—At his residence, Ovington av., Bay Ridge, L. I., entered into rest after ten mouths of intense suffering, Edward W. Lowe, in the 43d year of his age. Services at house Friday night, at 8 o'clock. In-

terment at Greenwood Saturday. Private. WALLACE .- NAVAL RESERVE ASSOCIATION-The members of the Naval Reserve Association are requested to attend the funeral of our late member, David S. Wallace, at the Church of the Transfiguration, 5th av., corner 29th st. Thurs-

day, July 12, 1900, at 10:30 A. M.
H. L. SATTERLEE, President. E. T. McLAUGHLIN, Secretary. WARDWELL, - Suddenly, on Monday, July 9,

1900, Rebecca Churchill McJeth, beloved wife of Allen Wardwell and daughter of Mrs. C. C. McJeth Funeral services on Thursday, July 12, 1900, at her late residence, 148 West 131st st., New York city, at 11 A. M. Interment at convenience of WRIGHT .- On July 10, 1900, Maria Spier, edest

daughter of the late Finley and Lucy Wright Funeral service at 52 West 11th st., on Thursday July 12, 1900, at 11 A. M.

THE RENSICO CEMETERY -- Private station, Har-lem Railroad; 43 minutes ride from the Grand Central Depot. Office, 16 East 42d st.

Mew Publications.

50° -Richardson's Pameia, Clarisca, A. Bochet's Comic England, Comic Blackstona, PRATT, 181 6th av.